

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 26

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 7th.
CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress—First District—CHARLES G. WILLIAMS, of Rock.

Madison is trying to make people believe they had a flurry of snow on the last day of August in Dane county. Madison has felt a little jealous ever since Janesville had snow on the 9th of August.

Congressman Hazleton lost the town of Lancaster, in his own county, on Saturday. He went solid against him, but this does not make it certain that he will loose the Assembly delegates. The outlook now is that he will be renominated.

Senator Pendleton believes that if the Democrats will adopt a civil service plank in all their platforms they would soon go into power. But after all, the civil service system of the Democrats is simply to put the Republicans out of office and the Democrats in.

There are a great many Democrats in Ohio who believe that the Republicans will carry that State, because they have taken advanced ground on the temperance question. The Republicans have made arrangements to carry that State and Indiana too.

The Second Congressional District Convention will meet at West Bend on Wednesday when the contest between Bragg and Delaney will close. The struggle for the delegates has been the sharpest ever known in this State, every inch of the ground has been fought thoroughly.

The delegates from the town of Spring Valley to the County Convention are—G. F. Dickey and Ole P. Gardner. To the Senatorial Convention—Daniel Mowen and William Alcott. To the Assembly Convention—James Mowen and G. W. Stetson. The Town committee is composed of S. Dayton, William Alcott and H. G. Taylor.

Denver, Colorado, was named after J. W. Denver, formerly Territorial Governor of Kansas. He is now visiting his namesake, which is the course of a few years has grown beyond his recollection. As is the case in so many other instances General Denver never realized any pecuniary benefit from being the patriarch of the thriving young metropolis, and is now living quietly in Wilmington, Ohio.

Congressman Oscar Turner, of Kentucky, is fortunate in being able to carry his district in his pocket, and never asks a nomination from a convention, but simply announces himself a candidate and is sure of an election. He has been chosen five times to Congress, and proposes to run again, and feels confident of succeeding, although there will be a Republican and an independent Democratic candidate opposed to him.

General Bragg carried Waukesha county on Saturday after a sharp contest. This was a surprise and a disappointment to Delaney, and will probably result in the nomination of Bragg. In giving the result of the contest in Waukesha county, the Madison Democrat says: "General Bragg having carried Waukesha county, the congressional convention will stand as follows on the first ballot, unless changes occur in the sentiments of the delegates meanwhile: Delaney will have Dodge, 10 and Washington, 4, total, 14; Bragg will have Fond du Lac, 9, Washington, 1, and Waukesha, 4, total, 14. Both candidates have worked up such a strong partisan feeling that it is doubtful whether either can now be nominated."

It would be a good thing for the Republicans of Milwaukee, and in fact a fortunate thing for the interests of that city, if Mr. E. D. Holton could be elected to Congress. If the Prohibitionists should nominate him, and very likely they will, the Republicans are considering the propriety of endorsing him. As regards this, the question will be, which is worth the most to the Republicans—the German Republican vote or the Prohibition vote. Should the Trades Union nominate a candidate—which will draw heavily from the Democratic vote—the combined vote of the Republicans and Prohibitionists will defeat a Democratic nominee. Mr. Holton is one of the best men in Milwaukee—a man of unflinching integrity, finely educated, and has great wealth. He would make a splendid member of Congress.

From present indications the crops of all products in this country will be greater than ever before known. With a crop of 6,000,000 bales of cotton, about 500,000,000 bushels of wheat, and not less than 1,500,000,000 bushels of corn, the country may expect particularly happy results. The future is exceedingly bright for this country. "Our farmers have and will have an abundance of everything; our mechanics and laborers will have cheap food; our factories are busy and will so continue; our transportation companies begin the best season for record; our merchants and tradesmen will have better buyers and more customers than during the last twelve months; our financial institutions will be busy and prosperous; and the whole country will celebrate Thanksgiving Day with more than ordinary joy and satisfaction."

The following is the platform of principles adopted by the Prohibition convention at Elkhorn:

1. Law and liberty, person and property, indeed all the vital interests of

our Commonwealth are exposed to the opposition of an organized and aggressive evil, namely, the importation, manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages.

2. Prohibition is protection. As sovereign citizens it is our paramount duty to emancipate the nation and the state from the thralldom of the liquor dealers and manufacturers, who manipulate our politics, make our laws, and unmake every essential element of our prosperity and progress and power.

3. Constitutional prohibitory amendments, national and state, submitted to the people, and enacted and enforced in obedience to their authority, is the rightful and rational remedy for the evil, which, now entrenched within our civil sanctions, is disintegrating and destroying the civil organic structure.

4. Everything that favors reforms in civil service, and everything that is opposed to corruption and unright and oppression receives the hearty endorsement of this convention.

The platform was introduced by the Rev. John McLennan, of Beloit. It is an improvement on the over-grown platform adopted at Chicago.

NEWS FROM THE WIRES

The Campaign in Maine Warming up as It is About to Close.

A Waukesha Man Confident that Bragg will be Nominated.

The Planters' Hotel at Cairo Destroyed by Fire.

The British Have a Force of 22,000 Men in Battle Line in Egypt.

The Kewaunee Bank Robbers Brought into Court.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

THE WAR.

Special to the Gazette. ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 4.—Wolsey has 22,000 men on the main line of attack.

SUICIDE.

Special to the Gazette. CINCINNATI, Sept. 4.—Mrs. E. L. Clegg, wife of a board of trade man, committed suicide last night by taking "rough on rats." Family quarrel was the cause.

INDIANA MOBS.

Special to the Gazette.

Mr. VERNON, Ind., Sept. 4.—As a result of the efforts to close the saloons on Sundays and after mid-night, the mob took possession yesterday, when the Deputy City Marshal was terribly beaten and John Paul, Chief Marshal, had his residence burned.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Special to the Gazette. CARLSBURG, Sept. 4.—A train between Froeburg and Colmar left the track near Hergstetter, and fifty persons were killed and many injured.

A CONFIDENT BRAGG MAN.

WAUKEE, Sept. 3.—The result of the Democratic Convention yesterday is the all-absorbing topic of conversation and discussion here. The situation is considered by members of both parties as being very complicated, and only one man, a Bragg delegate, has yet been found who thinks he can foresee the ultimate result. This "Wise Man of the West" states with the utmost and positive assurance that the first ballot next Wednesday will result 44 for Bragg and 14 for Delaney. The next ballot will stand Bragg 15 and Delaney 13. When questioned as to how he came into possession of such valuable information he merely winked and said, "I tell you I know what I am talking, and you can make up your mind we will elect our man."

THE FIRE RECORD.

SOUTH BEND, Sept. 3.—A fine barn at Sunnyside, just opposite the city, belonging to J. F. Studebaker, was struck by lightning this evening and consumed, together with a large amount of hay and grain. Mr. Studebaker places his loss at \$15,000. His horses and carriages were got out and saved. He had insurance in the Royal for \$3,000; Fire Association, Philadelphia, \$3,000; Lancashire, \$2,000; and Underwriters, \$1,500, which will be a total loss to them.

CARNO, Ill., Sept. 3.—This morning at about 5 o'clock alarm of fire was given, it was discovered that the Planters' House and the Iron Mountain Railway and Pacific Express offices on the Ohio levee were in a blaze, and, in spite of efforts of the fire department, both buildings were completely destroyed. Loss on Planters' House building, owned by John Goekel, of St. Louis, \$15,000; insured for \$5,000; Bott & Gazzolo, proprietors of the Planters' House, lost on furniture and fixtures \$5,000, no insurance; Iron Mountain office building, owned by Peter Neff, loss \$12,000; insured.

Worthy Influence.

Many persons are prejudiced against proprietary medicines. They do not know why. Many narrow-minded doctors condemn them without knowing or caring to know in the least about them—solely through principle and self-interest. These are mostly young and inexperienced in practice. "Prejudice is strong where the judgment is weak." Many physicians, with better and more liberal ideas and education, endorse those remedies which they find most efficacious for the diseases for which they are recommended. One of these, strongly endorsed, and coming into popular use, for the Liver and Dyspepsia, is ZOPESIA. 8 oz. bottles 75c, 6 dr. 10c. Sold by Prentice & Evanson.

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JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1882.

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A HORRIBLE CRIME.

A Negro's Assault on a Lady.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 3.—The attempt of a negro to outrage an estimable white lady of St. Louis, and put the residents of that village into a fever of excitement to-night. Within the past week or ten days, the colored population has been increased by the arrival of fifteen or twenty black ruffians from St. Louis. It was one of those who committed the crime and who will have to pay dearly for it if caught. The lady who was assaulted is the wife of Peter Duprez, St. Louis baggage agent of the Woolard narrow gauge. Mrs. Duprez had been to the city and returned on the late train. She was met at the station by Mrs. E. C. Pratt, who resides in Janesville, a suburb of the town. Mrs. Clegg's residence is close to the depot, and that of the Duprez family some distance away. The ladies, who were enjoying each other's company, walked about two blocks, when they passed Mrs. Clegg, who stopped to speak to them and asked them for a cigar. The negro, who was with Mrs. Duprez, seized her by the throat. In her desperation she made a terrific struggle and succeeded in freeing herself from the monster's clutches, not however, until she had been forced to let loose and her clothes partly torn off. Getting away, she ran to the depot, and the negro followed her, and made another attack. The negro, who was with Mrs. Duprez, seized her by the throat and dragged her to the ground. By this time she was completely exhausted from the resistance she had made, and the negro stood a moment looking down upon her. The lady continued to struggle, however, until she had no resistance of any kind left. The negro then fled. The negro, who was with Mrs. Duprez, was captured, and was pursued by the ladies, who again caught and dragged her to the ground. By this time she was completely exhausted from the resistance she had made, and the negro stood a moment looking down upon her. The lady continued to struggle, however, until she had no resistance of any kind left. The negro then fled. 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The circulation of the GAZETTE is larger than the combined circulation of any five newspapers in Rock County.

THE BOY THAT I KNEW.

Among the people I've chanced to know,
In the course of my varied career,
Was a young man who, years ago,
I held exceedingly dear;
A rollicking, blue-eyed, mischievous lad—
Not painfully good nor shockingly bad—
Through a trifling preoccupation, I fear.

He was wise in the larger wisdom that come
While the fingers still number one's years;
He was poor, but he had a heart of gold,
When to none's estate he should grow,
He would help the poor, lift up the oppressed,
And cause his name by the world to be blessed;
As he told me, with cheeks aglow.

And wonderful things he intended to do—
This boy whom I used to call a rascal, too;
When he grew up, he should be a fortune, too;
When to none's estate he should grow,
He would help the poor, lift up the oppressed,
And cause his name by the world to be blessed;
As he told me, with cheeks aglow.

And then, in good time he would woe and woe
With many a peevish caper, and a rascally rod;
And coils of raven black hair;
And she would be always and ever his queen,
The prettiest girl that the world has seen—
The joys and the triumphs to share!

Ab, well for that youngster of other days,
And well for his golden plumes;

He died, and the world was the woe of woe;
Call the fault not the boy's, but the inaus-

If the world, as he found it, was not the same
As that which he dreamt would bring honor
and fame.

Twice the world which youth ever sees!

They tell me he still is alive—the boy—
When I knew him, the years long past;

And he died, and the world was the woe of woe;

Though, in truth, I know he is dead;

He died when the freshness of life went out

In disappointment and sorrow and doubt;

And the man was born instead!

Yes, he died forever, the laughing lad,
When the bitter lesson he learned

That world grows bleak and the soul grows

sad.

Whatever the hopes that have burned,

He died, and the trustful, happy youth,

Who had hoped at the stars and guessed at the

truth.

To the doubling cynosure was turned!

I know that the world declares to-day
That I am that youngster of old—

That the man is the boy grown bearded and

gray;

But the world has been wrongfully told!

For Tim has killed the gentle youth—

With the sharp, keen blade of naked Truth—

And left him stark and cold!

—Vandyke Brown in N. Y. Clipper.

A LITTLE MISTAKE I MADE.

I had an awful time the last week of school. You see the boys called me molly-coddle and girl-boy and things that no feller can stand without being riled; and I just gave out that I'd kick any one of them that wanted to try it, and I can tell you I had to pitch in right and left pretty lively, for of course they took that the same as a stomp, and all for standing up for my cousin Letty Mason, and I'd like to know what kind of a boy I'd be not to stand up for my own cousin—visiting at my house, too.

You see Ned Allen was mad because I said Letty was as smart and pretty as any six girls in town put together, and his big brother goes with a young lady that Ned thinks is just perfection, because she treats him as if he was grown up, and asks him questions about history and things, and I'd like to know what business she has to make him think he's the best scholar in school when he gets the worst reports of most anybody; it's deeful, I think.

Then, besides, she hasn't any eyebrows to speak of, and her teeth stick away out. Letty has little curly rings of black hair all over her head, and her great black eyes shine like Uncle's boots after a polish; and the pinkiest cheeks with the cuttest little dimples whenever she smiles. But all that wouldn't go for much if she wasn't so smart. She won all my allies, playing marbles, and I tell you she skips stones just bully, and my young lady will tell you what she says.

But the most surprising part of all is this. Phil had been spoony on Letty a long time! He knew her in Boston and wanted her to marry him, and she was going to make up her mind while she was visiting aunt. And who do you suppose were in that carriage but Aunt Letty and Letty! And she didn't know that he lived here at all, and when she heard about the other young lady it made her mad; at least she says it did; but I'll bet she thought it was mighty queer. And it turned out that the other young lady was engaged to somebody else, only nobody knew it. And what do you suppose? Phil and Letty are going to be married this fall; and Letty is going to have me instead of a bridesmaid. She says pages are the fashion now; but she would anyway.

Won't it be bully. —Golden Rule.

says: "I believe I was rude yesterday, Aunt, and if Joe will carry it for me, I will write Mrs. Allen the nice note I can and accept her invitation."

Aunty looked real pleased and so that was settled; but all the same Letty was scared and worried about going; I could see that, and when the day of the party came she just stayed up in her room most all the time. We started about half past seven and I told her Letty looked just stunning. She had a lot of pink roses out of the garden that just matched her cheeks, and her eyes sparkled like anything.

"Joe," she says, "we won't stay very long if you don't mind. If we go to bed early you know we can get up and go fishing before breakfast."

"All right," says I, "any time after the ice cream."

Mrs. Allen seemed awful glad to see Letty, but that was only because she was a stranger, and so she took her round and introduced her to everybody as if she had been the queen. The lawn looked festive with Chinese lanterns strung up between the trees, and croquet sets, and rustic seats. Phil's tall lady was there and she called Ned "Mr. Ned," and he just thought she overtopped everyone else. She had on a kind of a faded blue thing; Letty says it was baby blue; and anyhow she did look pretty, only her teeth. It seems to me I should know enough not to smile much, if I was that kind.

Well and so I went off with the boys, and by and by we had ice cream and cake, and lemonade in the cutest little tumblers. And I hadn't seen anything of Letty for a long time, and I was beginning to think we shouldn't go fishing if we didn't go home pretty quick, when Mr. Phil comes up to me, and he says:

"Joe," says he, "will you escort one of the little girls that live up your way? I'm going home with your cousin."

"Well," thinks I, "that's pretty cool," but everybody was starting towards the gate and I was getting awfully sleepy, so I says:

"All right. Fetch along the girl."

Phil laughed, and says: "There's little Miss Plummett; he's got the pleasure of walking home with her."

Well, I just thought I should like to hear myself getting off that rigmarole, but anyway I went up to her, and says:

"All the fellows are going, Liza, and I guess Mrs. Allen wants to clean up and go to bed some time to-night, so we might as well go along."

And she says: "All right, Joe, wait till I get my hat."

I didn't see Letty again that night, and we didn't go fishing the next morning. For I never woke up till awful late, and I wouldn't then if aunt hadn't come and hollered at my ear. But if you'll believe it, the first thing I saw when I looked out was Letty in the garden with a great bunch of roses she'd been picking and Phil Allen with her. But that isn't all. The next thing I knew he just put his arm around Letty's waist, and kissed her, and me looking out of the window, but of course they didn't know that. I let 'em know though pretty quick. I just opened the window and the crowd charged on the girls.

"It's lucky it's nobody but me, Phil Allen, for I shan't tell, but what would your young lady say to that—he?"

They both jumped, and Letty blushed so I could see her way up there. Phil laughed and says:

"Come down here, you young rascal, and my young lady will tell you what she says."

But the most surprising part of all is this. Phil had been spoony on Letty a long time! He knew her in Boston and wanted her to marry him, and she was going to make up her mind while she was visiting aunt. And who do you suppose were in that carriage but Aunt Letty and Letty! And she didn't know that he lived here at all, and when she heard about the other young lady it made her mad; at least she says it did; but I'll bet she thought it was mighty queer.

And it turned out that the other young lady was engaged to somebody else, only nobody knew it. And what do you suppose? Phil and Letty are going to be married this fall; and Letty is going to have me instead of a bridesmaid. She says pages are the fashion now; but she would anyway.

Won't it be bully. —Golden Rule.

Practical Joking by Will.

A French visitor lately staying at Vevey lived in good style upon his reputation as a man of fortune, and when he had expressed much gratitude for the happiness which he had enjoyed in that pleasant place. He came there too late, in fact, to save his life, but he believed that his death had been delayed by the fine air and the skillful medical treatment which that famous health resort had provided for him. As a testimony of his property to the hospital of Vevey, with the condition that it should be mainly devoted to the provision of several rooms for girls and young women suffering from diseases of the chest. The property was reported to be of so much value that two claimants came forward as presumptive heirs; first, the town hospital of Vevey, and, secondly, the Hospice du Samaritain, which a philanthropic visitor founded some time ago. The rival claims were brought into the law courts, and the suit, which was carried on with as much friendliness as possible, necessitated an "inventorization" of the property of the deceased. It soon became clear that this ostentatious friend of humanity had left no property at all, but, on the contrary, had managed to defraud his confiding fellow-men of theirs. The inquiries which were made in France about the bombastic testator brought the fact to light that he had piled up debts amounting to 40,000 francs. The communal council of Vevey thereupon renounced all claim on the part of the town hospital, and it is scarcely likely that the private institute will insist upon its right to a share in the bequest of nothing. —London News.

Unworthy Influence.

Many persons are prejudiced against proprietary medicines. They do not know why. Many narrow-minded doctors condemn them without knowing or daring to know in the least about them—solely through principle and self-interest. These are mostly young and inexperienced in practice. "Proprietary" is strong where the judgment is weak. Many physicians, with better and more liberal ideas and education, endorse those remedies which they find most efficacious for the diseases for which they are recommended.

One of these, strongly endorsed, and coming into popular use, for the Liver and Dyspepsia, is Zorbas. 8 oz. bottle 75c. G. Dr. 10c. Sold by French & Evanson.

An Old Friend.

He was afflicted with a lame back and general debility; he was recommended THOMAS' Elixerite Oil which cured him at once. This famous specific is a positive remedy for bodily pain.

Sold by Palmer & Stevens and Sherer & Co.

A SMALL Caxton Printing Press, good as new, for sale at the Gazette Counting rooms.

THE GAZETTE.

AMOS T. PRICHARD, County Judge.

THE quarterly meeting of the Harmony Anti-Slavery Association will be held at the town hall, on Saturday, the 9th of September, at 2 o'clock p.m.

T. RICE, President.

H. GRISWOLD, Secretary.

IRELAND.

The Troubles with the Constabulary
in Dublin.

The Insurrectionary Spirit Increasing.

DETROIT, Sept. 2.—The city is in a most excited state. The military to-night charged on the mob surrounding the O'Connell statue and cleared the spot.

A posse of police on duty at Sackville street are making frequent charges in order to clear the sides of the streets. There is much shooting. Several persons have been wounded and a number of arrests made.

Both military and police are much troubled, but show great forbearance.

Mrs. Allen seemed awful glad to see Letty, but that was only because she was a stranger, and so she took her round and introduced her to everybody as if she had been the queen. The lawn looked festive with Chinese lanterns strung up between the trees, and croquet sets, and rustic seats. Phil's tall lady was there and she called Ned "Mr. Ned," and he just thought she overtopped everyone else. She had on a kind of a faded blue thing; Letty says it was baby blue; and anyhow she did look pretty, only her teeth. It seems to me I should know enough not to smile much, if I was that kind.

London, Sept. 3.—Jennings' cable says: The discontent, among the Irish constabulary, which has now spread to the Dublin metropolitan police, and, indeed, hardly to be said, has been fanned considerably by the National leaders, is looked upon by the authorities as a very serious thing. Indeed, the entire condition of affairs in Ireland is fully bad as ever. An American, my informant, who has travelled the country, and whose knowledge of your readers would recognize as that of a man fully competent to judge, tells me that things are in reality much more menacing than is generally believed in England. As an American, my informant, is in a much better opportunity for getting at the truth than any Englishman could expect to come, and he is quite confident that the worst of the troubles in Ireland are yet to come, as the winter nights will afford better opportunities for the insurrectionists to meet now in preparation on a grand scale and entirely undiscovered. There is every reason to believe that the authorities. These movements will, of course, be rendered much easier by the existence among the men of the constabulary, always in modern times, the majority of the government, of a feeling of discontent. Altogether, my informant, seems to me to be right in his opinion that the English have no less task before her than the complete conquest of the country unless, indeed, she takes what is apparently the alternative and comes to a separation.

London, Sept. 4.—The superintendent of police in Dublin advised the disaffected men to stop their acts, seeking to be reinstated, and acknowledging that they had committed a breach of discipline. Several robbers were committed Saturday night, and fourteen persons wounded in street fights are in the hospital. Five hundred special constables were sent, and a large number of the constabulary.

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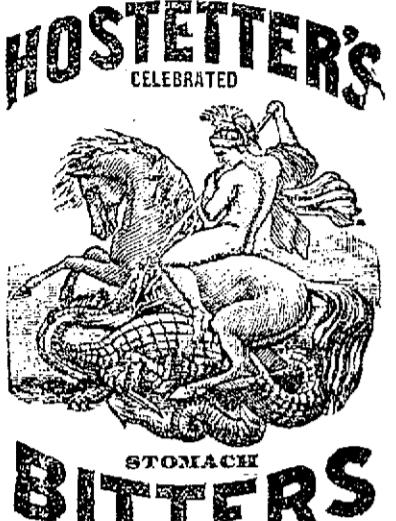


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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.



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Celebrated

Stomach Bitters

For all parts.

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danger, bilious remittent, besides affections of

the stomach, liver and bowels, produced by

diarrhetic and watery diet, are both eradicated

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Bitters. It is a safe, reliable, and

physician and more extensively used as a

remedy for the above class of disorders, as well

as for many others, than any medicine of the age.

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